Alabama 58

The Dubliners

In Alabama 1958 The cost of human life is very low A man that's black is trampled down Just like they were a thousand years ago

But these are more enlightened days No room for all these savage ways Leave and let them go Now every man may walk his road in peace For all are free!

Two thousand years ago a million men Were gathered into royal Egypt's land Were bound together, forced to build Pyramids of stone in desert sand

But these are more enlightened days No room for all these savage ways Leave and let them go Now every man may walk his road in peace For all are free!

Mary's son walked through a land of woe Dreaming of the world as it could be But the good and lawful men of Rome Bound him like a robber to a tree

But these are more enlightened days No room for all these savage ways Leave and let them go Now every man may walk his road in peace For all are free!

In Britain just a hundred years ago The jails were full of good and hungry men Diggers, fenians, many more Fought and died but rose to fight again

But these are more enlightened days No room for all these savage ways Leave and let them go Now every man may walk his road in peace For all are free!

Last year a negro stole a dollar bill The judge he said "We mustn't be severe Instead of death we'll give him life imprisonment To show there's justice here"

For these are more enlightened days No room for all these savage ways Leave and let them go Now every man may walk his road in peace For all are free!

And so throughout the ages you have seen How progress marches ever on its way No rack, no wheel, no Spanish boot For Alabama's prisoners today

For these are more enlightened days No room for all these savage ways Leave and let them go Now every man may walk his road in peace For all are free!

In these more enlightened days No room for all these savage ways Leave and let them go Now every man should walk his road in peace Let man be free!